Clara Romaine opened the door for him. little Sis, that's the prettiest dress I ever

He forgot that he had told Abigail it was the ugliest one he ever saw, and begged her ery, and stamping it with a die bearing her never to wear it again.

"Miss Abby gave it to me," said Clara, "Did she? Just like her goodness, bless

He hung his hat on the hall rack, and looking in the glass, ran his fingers admir-

ingly through his hair. She says you didn't like it when she wore it," added Clara," putting out her red lips in a

"Does she? Why, I remember it now! Sure enough-I thought the color was faded. But it isn't; it suits you right down to the ground, you little witch!"

"Nice witch, or nasty witch!" asked the girl, "You know well enough which you are," he returned, tapping her rosy cheek with an approval which delighted her. Gratified vanity sent the blood mantling her face to her very brow, as Chapman walked into the parlor to receive a rapturous welcome from his adoring

sweetheart, Abigail. Clara lingered in the hallway to inspect herself in the glass in her turn, and received the instantaneous impression that she was indeed, a witch-a witch of fascinating physical beauty, whatever might be the lowliness of her social standing.

## CHAPTER V.

tion told Chapman how rudely her father had | the Ladies' Parlor. spoken of him as the companion of his ride through Spinney's Wood. Her lover had one an important letter for him," said Clara, with proposition to make-one which he had several | an air of mystery, times previously urged upon her, namely, that

ful-even dishonorable."

"If you loved me as much as I love you," he persisted, "you would not hesitate to do what

For a moment her resolution faltered; but her firm principles soon asserted themselves. "It is impossible for me to make any compar ison between your love for me and mine for one quarter as deeply, as truly, as faithfully, as unchangeably as I do you, why, then, I am sat- | take for yer naygur, or what?" isfied. It is because I love you so much and value your love for me so deeply, that I cannot a monkey climbing a tree. and will not do anything which I might regret

"How do you mean?" he inquired. name," she replied, "that I feel so firm in my own hands." throw shame on yours."

"Dearest sweet!" he murmured, pressing her ing eager to clasp you to my breast, and call you

She scated herself at the piano, and striking a of his affianced wife. He began a letter to her, magnificent chord, glided thence into the prelude to one of

HIS FAVORITE SONGS. He followed her to the instrument and began to sing. Lost in the eestacy of their own form it would. melody, they were for some minutes unaware that they had had almost from the first an unappreciative listener, none other than Andrew information of what had passed at the house, Morton himself, who stood leaning against a he called Clara to his side at the table.

"May I ask where," he inquired, coldly, when the song was finished, "you acquired

Abigail, rising, in some confusion. "I did not expect you back for some time yet." "Very likely; please go and hurry dinner."

With an anxious glance at Chapman, she left

ed Mr. Morton, with a sneer. "Mr. Morton," said Chapman boldly, ignor-

daughter, and wish to pay my addresses to her, piteously; "I don't like it." Have I your permission to do so?" "Ceriainly not," returned the merchant, with

through your pretended love for my daughter? He took her hand in a friendly way. She is a homely girl, as old as you are, or may be a year or two older. You know that I am "You are mistaken, Mr. Morton," pleaded

& woman truly until I met Abigail," " Have you means enough to support her in the style in which she now lives?" asked Mor-

adornments of his large double parlors, with a ested in the conversation. conservatory beyond. " No. sir, not at present : but--" "If you don't want your motives misunder-

than you now can. I shall not conceal from | you have no beau?' you, sir, that I have made some inquiries about pecuniary or your moral standing."

excellent good sense, and will see this matter | den and kicked him fearful. as I do in course of time. Further prolongation of the controversy kiss? Chapman felt would be useless. Taking his

hat, he threw open the hall door and left the house without another word. "Abigaii!" called out Andrew Morton.

200m. Her eyes were moist and red. "I mest say I am surprised at the way this

affair has gone on," he said. "I think you might have confided your feelings to me." "You never would allow me," she replied, she asked, presently. sadly. "A girl has to be encouraged to give up her heart's secret,"

look here. Abigail," he went on, "I have this saw such eyes—such hair—such a rosy mouth." to say, and only this: If Mr. Willard Chaptrouble! I don't like the men, and do not each, as their lips met in a long and tremulous consider that his moral qualities are such as | kiss, will insure your happiness as his wife," "What's the use of arguing," she cried, de-

she buried her face in her bands and wept bit- LOST, on page 10. Her lather was deeply moved. After all, his energetic opposition to Chapman was based on but one ground-his love for his daughter,

for her happiness in the future. Calming his days the terminus of the Northern Pacific Railtemper instantly-as though the torrent of her | way. That center of population was then com-

six months. If at the end of that time you thusiastic missionaries which such an exigency both feel as you do now, and I am satisfied that | in civilization's advance brings into being-was Chapman has led an upright and industrious | mounted on a box outside the tent, declaiming life in the interim, we can have another con- on the advantages of salvation, for the benefit versation on the subject and I will SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE."

The condition was a hard one; but Morton | noyed the manager of the variety show, and was unswerving. During dinner he resolutely | presently he came out, and mounting upon anavoided the subject, but as he was returning to other box shouted: business in the afternoon he mentioned it again, demanding her answer, yes or no. "Suppose I should say I would not consent,

"Then I should say," cried the old man, "take the \$5,000 your mother left you, and go! But never look upon me again as a father, nor expect anything whatever from me,"

Returning to the parior Abigail sat down first she was inclined to take a sad view of the your comrades. subject, but reflection showed her that her father's ultimatum was not so very dreadful after all. To lovers whose affection was so sincere as that of herself and Willard, a six months' probation was but a trifling trial; a grace)-"S'ense me, papa; ist it gram'ical to small price indeed to pay for the good will and | say-Amea F"

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

She ran up stairs to a small room adjoining perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat more distinctly written | brary. A convenient desk contained in the perhaps somewhat will be perhaps a perhaps somewhat will be perhaps and the perhaps and the perhaps somewhat will be perhaps and the perhaps and the perhaps and the perhaps are perhaps and the perhaps and the perhaps are perhaps and the perhaps are perhaps and the perhaps and the perhaps are perhaps and the perhaps a there than the appreciation of the ethereal, notepaper, the correct form of envelopes, inks never claimed to be a fighting man. In fact it she dashed into the heart of the subject in a "Why, I declare," he exclaimed at sight | hurried note to Chapman, in which she urged | alryman in his general make-up, but he was | and at last exclaimed: of her; "ain't we splendiferous? Jove, him to leave Thebes at once, that the time of their inforced separation might begin immedition. Sealing the missive with a pale-blue wax which harmonized with the color of the stationmonogram, she called Clara Romaine.

> her appearance; "go get your hat on right off. had always been a prompt and emphatic "no" to camp, so Tommy was compelled to face the butchery of Queretaro would not have occur-I want you to take this note to Mr. Chapman, all invitations. He had long been considered an | music on the skirmish-line. When the enemy | red. at the American House." The bond-maiden needed no second bidding, all sorts of influences had been brought to bear Tommy was missing. On looking about, his Delighted with the prospect of a walk "down | to induce him to enlist, but without avail.

street," she joyously stuck her widebrimmed terself ready

"Very well; go on. Give it to him in his own hand. Ask if there's an answer. He may | waiting for the train, which was due about | answer or he may not. Don't stay long."

take one of your handkerchiefs? Mine are all | to the last expedient to get him into the army, | in his bunk and under the blankets. in the wash. I need some more-I do, really." | and that was to get him full, if possible, take handwriting, in indelible ink.
"There! Now go along, quick!"

### CHAPTER VI.

Arrived at the modest hostelry called the American House, Clara Romaine asked the waitress who opened the door of the Ladies' After the first ardor of their meeting had | Entrance if Mr. Willard Chapman was in. Repassed, Abigail in a voice tremulous with emo- ceiving an affirmative reply, Clara walked into

"Please tell him somebody's here who's got

The waitress was a brawny, redheaded perthey should be secretly married, and trust to | son, of an exceedingly practical turn of mind, time to effect a change of sentiment toward | and evidently of distinct Hibernian ancestry." Ignoring the smiles and winks of the pert "I can't do that, Willard," she replied, with | beauty in the parlor, she walked to the balustears in her eyes. "It would be so disrespect- ters, and resolutely clutching the newel shouted out in a stentorian voice:

"Say, Muster Chipman!" Clara left the parlor, and saw Chapman put his head over the top of the winding stairs. "What's wanted?

"'Tis a craytur wid a letthre fer ye's." "Bring it up," said Chapman.

"Let her bring it up herself, thin," retorted you; but this I will say-if you love me only | the Hibernian lady, angrily flouncing off in the direction of the rear regions. "Is it meself ye

The agile Clara ran up the short staircase like and was as likely to throw his saddle on stern "Never mind, Mr. Chapman," she said. "I'll wait till you read it. It's from Miss Abby,

She said perhaps there would be an answer, left Tommy "wrestling" with the intricacies Melville, left for division among his heirs, \$2,-"It is because I have never done and never | and perhaps there wouldn't. And, besides, she will do anything to cast disgrace on my father's | said I was to be sure to give it to you in your | knowledge that I shall never do anything to | Chapman was in his shirt-sleeves, and led the way back into his room.

"Sit down there, Sis," said he, pointing to a hand to his heart; "you can't blame me for be- chair and shutting the door, "while I read it." He was completely astonished at the contents of Abigail's missive. Such an immediate With a light and joyous laugh she sprang | Yielding to her father's preposterous proposal from his side, avoiding his outstretched arms. he considered inexcusable weakness on the part

> AN INDIGNANT PROTEST against the arrangement to which she had consented, and one in which he said he would

He paused, tore the letter up, fearing its ex- several attempts, and then grasped his saddle, avarice." pressions were too violent. Desiring further front and rear, with both hands. At the word

The radiance of the girl's beauty fairly took | walking away in front of the company, and | died possessed of \$3,250,000, and of two more window behind them, with folded arms and observed it in detail. . She still wore the gray frantically trying to get his left leg over the another \$140,000. dress he had admired in the morning, and neck of his horse. It took some time to make rounded form; but the large black lace hat | quire the left "fut" in the stirrup in order to "Why, father, are you there?" exclaimed planted rakishly on the side of her head formed face the front when mounted. One can imaga background of marvelons advantage for her | ine the effect on the discipline of the company golden curls, her azure eyes, her marble brow, when the command to trot was given, and vied each other in their varying reds.

"Well, Beauty," he began, then stopped. of his saddle with both hands, his stubby form "So, you are a musical gentleman," remark. What was he going to say? Positively he had bounding in the air, with daylight showing forgotten. Heavens, what a lovely creature! "I wish you wouldn't call me them names, stirrups, his hat titted forward over his eyes, ing his observation, "I'm in love with your Mr. Chapman," said the poor little Venus, and his pants-legs worked up in a wad about liable to succession duty.

Chapman laughed alond. "Well, you're the first woman I ever saw swish and broke into a dead run, kicking fully singry comphasis. "Do you think I cannot see | that didn't like to be told she was a beauty."

"to have people call you 'beauty' and all that, a complete somersault and landing full length | New Jersey for a year." well off, and that is the reason you want to just like as if you was a lapdog and that was marry her. You have deceived her," he went | your name, and then not pay any more attenon, lasting himself into a fury, "but you can't | tion to you than as if you was as ugly as old |

"Oh, pshaw!" excluimed Chapman, incredu-Chapman. "I never knew what it was to love | lously. "You have plenty of fellows who pay attention to you. "No, I haven't plenty, any such thing."

"Well, if not plenty, why, one then?" he ton, throwing a proud glance at the expensive | urged. He was finding himself strangely inter-"I hain't," she exclaimed, petulantly, "Why, what sort of taste must the men of

this benighted village have!" he cried, still stood, wast until you can do better for a wife | clinging to her hand. "Is it true, Sissy, that

"'Course it's true," she replied, with a beyou, and am not satisfied either with your | witching pout. "Tain't my fault; Mr. Morton is too mean to live bout that. A man that "ARIGALL HAR CONSENTED TO OVERLOOK --- " s'plied us with butter last Summer-he-he-"Tush! an inexperienced girl can be made tried to put his arm around my waist one mornto consent to anything. But my daughter has | ing, and old Morton come out in the yard sud-"And so the butterman did not get his

"No, he didn't; but it wasn't my fault." Chapman laughed, still holding her soft lit-

"I hardly know," he said, slowly, "how any She slowly descended the staircase from her | man can look at your lips and not want to kiss There was a pause; he staring at her, she

"Is there any-any answer to the letter?" "No-yes-wait a minute. You're sure the butterman didn't get his kiss? Old Morton "I have had no practice in that business," interrupted, ch? Heavens, Sissy, do you know he returned, his temper again rising. "Now, you are the most beautiful creature! I never Which was light and which was moth? Unman derkens this door again, there will be doubtedly both showed the characteristics of

[To be continued.]

spairingly; and sinking down upon the sofa | File your claim NOW. Read what has been

## A Fleeting Chance. [Boston Transcript.]

Senator Pettigrow had some account to give and his desire to secure the best possible chance of the town of Bismarck, which was in those tears had quenched its flame-he lowered his posed of seventeen saloons and gambling houses "Well, now, daughter, suppose we settle it in arrived a variety-show-admission 15 centsof a gathering of gamblers and other rough characters of all degrees. This distraction an-

> "Gents-Salvation is free all the year round. This show is free for precisely thirty minutes," And every man in the preacher's audience, without a moment's hesitation deserted the parson and walked in to see the show.

Have you done your duty in getting one more subscriber for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE? again upon the sofa, and pondered deeply. At You should do this, for it is the best way to help strength.

A Point in Grammar.

[American Grocer.] Ethel (to pater familias, who has just said

HOW HE "LISHTED."

Experience of Tommy Vic as a Cavalryman.

grafted into the army" at a time when re-

Tommy had considerable Irish shrewdness,

tween two of the boys. The next day he found

of blue, and readily believed himself to be a

I pitied the poor fellow, and blamed myself

he came to me with the tears streaming

down his face and begged to be let off, but I

like a trip-hammer; then his troubles began,

precation, he threw his bridle on the ground

and trudged off to the river leading his horse.

of his horse, having been assisted in saddling

and mounting by a friendly hand. Our first

"mount" he raised himself in his stirrup on

his right foot, and while his horse was quietly

horse till he finally gave his tail a vicious

full-fledged cavalryman.

credit of one more recruit.

a soldier had been quietly dropped.

on his back. After getting his wind, he picked THE FRENCH IN MEXICO. himself up and limped to camp, where we found him none the worse for his adventure, EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I had in my but swearing by all the saints that he would ompany a little, short-legged, dumpy Irishthe gross, the material things of life, was brary. A convenient desk contained all the man by the name of Thomas McIntyre, or, as He didn't "lisht" to lrave his neck broken by went to Memphis or New Orleans.

such - foolishness, We were armed with the long Spencer rifle, the spiritual and this in spite of his love and sealing-wax of various colors were all in was an open secret with him, that to be a live navy revolver, and saber, each man also carry- tached to headquarters until January, 1866, readiness at her hand. Without circumlocation Irishman was far preferable to being a dead | ing a balf-ax. When we drew our arms Tommy | when orders came to disband the Twenty-fifth soldier. He certainly was not an ideal cav- stood for some time contemplating his lay-out, Corps. It was known that the convention for the

> "A long goon and a short goon, a big knife cruiting was slow, and minor points in regard | and a little ax, be jabers! How the divil can ately, and thus be one day nearer its termina- to the physical qualifications necessary to make I carry thim, when I must howld to me bridle out the rest of the battle between themselves. wid wan hand and me saddle wid the other?" We had been in Tennessee but a short time when we were besieged at Strawberry Plains by actual force if necessary, because that would but was decidedly lacking in self-assertiveness, except on one point, and that was the a strong force under Breckinridge. Every have compelled Maximilian to abdicate at once "Clara," said she, when that damsel made question of "lishting," as he termed it, when it available man was required to defend our little available man to count one on the quota, and | made the first demonstration in his front round posterior was discovered protruding My regiment was recruited in the Fall of from behind the cover of a friendly stump, that of September, by a musket-shot from the line of hat sideways on her pretty head, and announced | 1863, and rendezvoused at Grand Rapids, Mich. | sheltered his head and shoulders. One of the A number of us boys were home on leave to the | men stole quietly up and dealt him a full blow | man and a good soldier, having worked his way town where Tommy lived. One night we were | with the flat of his saber,

> "Howly Mither! I'm shot!" he yelled, and midnight, to return to camp. Tommy was clapping both hands over his bruised part, he "No, Miss Abby-yes, Miss Abby-say, Miss about town as usual, so we, together with a broke for camp as fast as his short legs would luck for him to be killed by a chance or acci-Abby!" ejaculated the girl, "will you let me | number of the townsmen, determined to resort | carry him, and never stopped till he was safe

It was the first and only time that he was Abigail went into her bedroom, and from a him to camp, get him inside of a uniform, and under fire; but, after all, there were many bureau-drawer took one of what she called her | then trust to his well-known credulity for the | worse soldiers than Tommy. He wasn't built useful" handkerchiefs, larger in size than she rest. He was notoriously fond of his glass, right to be shot at, and he acknowledged it; generally tayored, and marked with her full and would respond with a hearty "If you but he performed the many other arduous duname-Abigail Morton-written, in her own | place" to any number of invitations to take a | ties incident to army life with a fidelity that drink, and the smile breadened over his rubi- atoned for his shortcomings otherwise. He was Clara was off, bounding down the stairs two | tious came thicker and faster. It looked for | the army, for he would work. He would do some time as though we had mistaken the cali- more fatigue duty than any five men in the ber of our man, as he continued to step up and | company, and never was so happy as when on blandly take his medicine with no visible effect, some detail that exempted him for the time until we switched him off onto beer, and while | from the possibility of bearing arms. I have out a part of his beer and fill the glass up with | during his whole service; his horse was alwhisky. He soon began to get mellow, and | ways well groomed and never lacked for forage, before the train came was on the street shout- | if some other horse went hungry; his arms and ing at the top of his voice that he could whip acconterments always bore inspection, and his the whole "Confideracy" single handed. He person and quarters were always clean and magistrate and steered aboard the train be- Minn.

# nimself in camp, togged out in a bran-new suit | GREAT ENGLISH FORTUNES. This Will Show Why the English Are Investing Over Here.

for the part I had taken in his abduction, when [Chatter.] One ceases to wonder at the amount of British capital secking investment in the United told him that I knew of no one who could be States after looking over a year's record of the money left by will in the United Kingdom. spared better than he, so our town got the The "personalties" of dead Britain or of deceased residents of Great Britain sworn to in He got along with his duties very well until 1889 for purposes of probate and of succession we received our horses, and he had assigned to duty reach imposing sums. One dry goods jobhim a long-legged, slab-sided brute, with a gait ber in Manchester died possessed of \$12,500,000 He had never been astride of a horse in his life. of personal property; a Clyde shipbuilder comes next with \$5,300,000, and a member of the and knew as much about one as his horse knew about astronomy. He didn't know whether great banking house of the Barings follows the bit went in the mouth or under the tail,

hard upon with \$4,500,000. A scion of the House of Orleans, Count Grefto as otherwise. The first time we took our fulhe, died possessed of \$3,300,000 in England; horses to water (about a mile from camp) we and a Scottish peer, the Earl of Leven and of his bridle, and when we returned he had his 600,000. What we call millionaires—nobody and silk, the fiber of which is an even double made a military salute, and inquired: forse fied to a post and was standing in front | there with less than \$5,000,000 being so denomof him on a box, with his bridle-bit in both | inated-were numerous. Manchester alone had | between wool and the vegetable fibers, such as | find the Surgeon of the regiment?" hands, snaffles up, trying to saw it between the | 10 of them, ranging from \$2,100,000 of "perset teeth of the animal. He refused all proffers | sonalty " to \$1,000,000. James Jameson, the of assistance, and finally, with a muttered im- great Dublin distiller, left \$2,400,000 of hard The root of the air has a natural tendency to cash, or what may be called its portable equivaleut, and in England Brewer Dan Thwaites left | the hair to fall free from the skin; thus ani-The next day we had our first mounted drill, \$2,300,000.

and Tommy came out for the first time on top "personalty" of \$1,600,000, and there were eight other deceased brewers whose estates exercise was in mounting and dismounting. were liable to succession duty on \$6,000,000. Tommy had no difficulty in climbing off his It is figures like these that impress on the horse, but when he came to get back it wasn't | English mind the idea that there is in beer, as | Vermont Board of Agriculture, reckoned with have no share, let her father's anger take what so easy. At the command "Prepare to mount," there was in Dr. Johnson's day, "the poten- his microscope 222,300 to the square inch. An he steered his right foot into the stirrup, after tiality of growing rich beyond the dream of ordinary open-wool sheep will have 1-30th as Even the railroad magnates left a less impressive aggregate, though one of them-Sir

Daniel Gooch, Chairman of the Great Western,

his breath away, as now for the first time he every man roaring with laughter, Tommy was railroad engineers, one was worth \$800,000 and The richest representative of the iron indussuch mutual proficiency as singer and accom- which fitted to perfection every curve of her him understand why it should necessarily re- try who died in 1889 was a manufacturer of day morning; you forget that you advertise plows, worth \$1,100,000 -a sum exceeded by the "personalty" of a London gastitter, whose heirs divided the snug little sum of \$1,200,000. But even he does not come up to John Nevil, her cheeks and lips, where roses and cherries Tommy's horse broke from the ranks at a" baker-who ever heard of a millionaire baker Mand S pace, with him holding to the pommel on this side of the Atlantic?-whose "per-

sonalty " is sworn at \$1,400,000. It must be remembered that all this is in personal or movable property, and that real estate under him at every rise; both feet out of the does not count in the enumeration, not being | ing the twenty-cent one.' his seat. His spurs rasped into the sides of his

# Post-Graduate.

10 feet high at every jump. Tommy hung to you ever had any experience in tanning attract custom! the saddle with a death grip, but at last went | hides?" "It's so kind of tantalizing," remarked Clara, sailing into the air over his horse's head, turning Applicant-"Oh, yes. I taught school in take in advertising spring chickens all the

# (Continued from 1st page.)

"niver sthraddle that bloody baste" again. Wynkoop shortly after left Brownsville and Well, amid such surroundings I pursued the even tenor of my way as Civilian Clerk atevacuation of Mexico by the French troops had been signed, and it was the policy of our Government to leave Juarez and Maximilian to fight I have always thought that we ought to have made a demonstration in favor of Juarez, by and leave the country, and the sad and cruel

In the meantime my good friend, Gen. Draper, had been killed in the camp of his division, at Indianola, one night during the month the 114th U. S. C. T. He was a most estimable up from the ranks in 1861 to the grade of Brigadier-General in 1865. He had seen some of the hardest fighting of the war, and it seemed hard dental bullet in this manner after escaping the carnage of many battles.

# (To be continued.)

What is Wool? Wool is a kind of hair. The hair is a plant rooted in the skin. Its root is a cone connected with the sensitive layer of the skin, whence it draws sustenance. Its life is not identical with cand countenance that night as the invita- sort of a pecessary factor in the personnel of the life of the body, for hair grows more or less after death. This "root of the hair" exudes the hair pulp, which is formed into cells containing the pigment giving color to the hair, and each row of these cells forms a ring. As the ring of cells is pushed away from the skin one attracted his attention another would pour no recollection of his being on the sick-list by the giving out of fresh pulp from the root, the cells dry and scales are formed, almost like the scales of a fish. A hair seen through a microscope is thus a long tube formed by a sheath made up of these rings of scales. The human hair is usually long, straight, and regular, and was put through the preliminaries before a tidy .- A. L. Soule, 10th Mich. Cav., St. Hilaire, the scales are so fine and so close together that the edge appears like the teeth of a very fine saw. Goat's hair has a more rapid growth and longer cells, so that it is less regular and straight, and shows little of the tooth-like edge. The hair of sheep of the common sort is also ir- | delegates at the G. A. R. Encampment: While regular, with a tendency to curl or wave, but with marked tooth-like edges. This is wool, and it is the tendency to twist, and the barbed projections which give this fibre its peculiar uniform came along, stopped, and inquired:

advantages. The hair of the negro, with its tendency to kink or curl, is mockingly called "wool," be- ficer, sir?" roared Col. Beaver. cause it to this extent resembles the hair of the sheep. Curly hair is, as a matter of fact, less perfect than straight hair. But through all this range-of the human plant, goat's hair and sheep's wool-nature shows such close grada- an officer." tions that it would be difficult to draw an exact line between hair and wool, or in this respect to separate the sheep from the goats. Witness | how to act.' the Angora goat, whose fleece, known as mohair, is reckoned a superior wool, and the Peru- | Col. Beaver walked off a few paces, turned vian alpaca, or Hama. The microscope distin- about, returned to a position in front of the ofguishes very clearly, however, between wool ficer pro tempore, squared himself around, filament of gum exuded by the silkworm; and cotton, which, growing as a tube, dries into a half-twisted ribbon, having no barbed edge, straight at Beaver, replied: dry up as warm weather approaches, allowing mals "shed their coats." But when hair is cut, A Cork brewer, W. H. Crawford, had a sworn as with human beings, or the fleece sheared, as in the case of sheep, nature adapts itself to the demand upon it, and growth is continuous. The number of these fibers is wonderful. On the pelt of a full-blooded ram Dr. Cutting, of the many .- R. R. Bowker, in Harper's Magazine.

# Just as Advertised.

[American Grocer.] Mrs. Coolum-"What is the price of your canned beef this morning, Mr. Sandum?" Thirty-eight cents, ma'am !"

"Why, that's the same price it was yester-'sweeping reductions!' "Not at all, ma'am. You'll find them-er just below-at the broom counter.

Regulating the Tariff. Thompson (after a dubious whiff)-Didn't you say, Brown, that these cigars were two for a quarter?"

# Brown (puffing joyously)-"Yes. I'm smok-

Excess of Enterprise. Sandham-"Jones is certainly a very enter-Tannery foreman-"I think you'll do. Have | prising man. He leaves no stone unturned to Danks-"Yes; but I think he makes a mis-

JAMES PVLE, New York.

COMPOUND

THE GREAT INVENTION

All hands want Pearline—it's handy

Enables one pair of hands to do the work of several; millions of

You can read, write, sew, wash dishes, prepare the meals, care

for the baby-with your two hands, while Pearline is washing

the clothes for you almost without the aid of hands. It's harm-

less; cannot hurt most delicate of hands or fabrics; most delight-

ful for washing the hands. It saves your hands one-half the work

in house-cleaning-in fact, when your hands have anything to

wash or clean, you will find sooner or later that Pyle's Pearline

Beware or goods which they claim to be "as good as Pearline,"—IT'S

is the best thing known with which to do it.

All grocers handle Pearline.

"Vere ish der doctor?"

The Colonel and the Private.

Gov. Beaver is known by every Pittsburg

ooy in the National Guard to be a very strict

disciplinarian in military etiquet and drill,

says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Austin, Curtin of

the Governor's native town, told this war remi-

niscence about him last night to some of the

Lieutenant-Colonel of the 55th regiment

Beaver was one day sitting in front of his tent,

when a slouchy-looking soldier with ill-fitting

"Is that the way to address your superior of-

The German stared at his superior officer in

"Here, sir; take this chair. You be the

"Yes; take this chair, and I will show you

The soldier sat down in front of the tent.

Colonel, can you inform me where I can

The soldier arose, and, looking seriously and

Do you want an increase of pension? See

She Agreed with Him.

[Clothier and Furnisher.]

that you will welcome the flannel shirt again

this season. It must be such a comfort to you

Dashaway-True; but as a matter of fact,

Miss Summit, I can't say that I like the inno-

flannel shirt how are you going to tell me from

-er-well, for instance, from a common brake-

Miss Summit (artlessly)-Do you know, I

Natural Curiosity.

[New York Truth.]

"I should think, sir," said a Mormon wife

severely to her husband at Castle Garden the

other morning, "that you would be ashamed to

"Flirting, my dear," he returned in aston-ished tones. "I wasn't flirting. We were en-

"Oh," said his wife calmly, "I beg your pardon. If you have proposed to her, I pre-

sume it's all right. When does the interesting

In the Library.

[American Grocer.]

shelves)-"Stunning lot o' books; fine bind-

Young Enthusiast (surveying well-stocked

Old Bookman-" Do you like them? I have

Y. E.-Aw, yas; I b'lieve my guv'nor sends

A Mean Trick.

[American Grocer.]

"Then," retorted the poor vagrant, as he

gathered up his packages and flung a copper

coin on the counter, "take it with my bless-

ing!" And before the astonished dealer could

grasp the situation a pair of coat-tails had flit-

Aristocracy Defined,

[American Grocer.]

Help Wanted.

[American Grocer.]

Tramp-"Me family's a-starvin' and oim'

An Unkind Cut.

[American Gracer.]

To Sait Any Palate.

I don't want to offend you, but you musn't give

Dealer (surprised)-"No? Not ze horse?

Ah, zee, will ze madame have ze-what you

Fabaceous Grief.

[American Grocer.]

Simpson' (on a visit)-"Excuse me, Miss Ethel, but aren't these-er-vegetables burnt?"

Cousin Ethel (of Boston)-" Oh, no; those

are natural black beans. You know, Charles,

A Difficult Contract.

[American Grocer.]

Invalid (in the country)-Doctor says I

Landlord-I kin give yew milk from one

cow, but I'm afraid I can't furnish yew with

A Metamorphosis.

Walker-"Good gracious, Wentman, how

you have changed-only a ghost of your former

Wentman-"Following out the 'Health

Verbally Immaculate.

must have plenty of eggs, and milk from one

Brown, I bottled that claret myself!"

you'd put some of it in cruets,"

osed of Dukes, Earls and Marquises?"

Pupil-"The No-ability Class."

pounding that pavement for?"

rappin' for assistance.'

me-ugh-horse saus-

call him-ze filly or ze mare?"

there's a death in the family !"

eggs from one hen, mister!"

Hints' in the newspapers."

I'm in the oyster business!"

LOST. See page 10.

me here?

self. What have you been doing?"

"Would you take a man's last cent?"

all my books bound in morocco, you know."

be seen flirting with that girl so openly."

gaged before the vessel left Qeenstown."

event take place?"

ings, by jove!"

his to Hoboken.'

ted out the door.

"Yes, sir, every time!"

-" Yes, sir; for yourself, sir?"

have often thought of the same thing.

Miss Summit-I presume, Mr. Dashaway,

"D-d if I know where he is!"

article headed LOST on page 10

gentlemen during the hot weather.

Colonel, and I will teach you how to address

blank amazement, but said never a word.

" Vas me der boss of der regiment?"

hands use it; millions more will when they learn its value.

OR SAVING TOIL & EXPENSE VITHOUT INJURY TO THE

> Do you want to Go TO BOSTON, IN AUGUST, TO THE GREAT

# National Encampment?

There will be more than one hundred thousand comrades there, and we want every comrade there to see the wonderful collection of real war photographs. It will require at least twenty or more active agents during the week of the encamp ment to show these war views to the

100,000 visiting veterans.

These war photographs were taken during the war, by the authority of the United States. They are real views of batteries, regiments, forts, battlefields, the dead on the field, the wounded, the burial of the dead, the prisoners, &c., &c. Thousands of wonderful interesting views, Nothing can be shown to veterans that will interest them like these real scenes of the war,-not guess work, engravings vation. It is too levelling. When I have on a or paintings, but actual photographs taken on the spot. We want good agents in every State to sell these photographs and to give public exhibitions for G. A. R. Posts, Sons of Veterans, Woman's Relief Corps and similar organizations. We also want some good reliable agents at the great National Encampment which will be held in Boston in August next. We can give some comrades, (or ladies of the Relief Corps) a chance to make their expenses to Boston and more too.

> Call at our office and see the war views or send four cents in stamps for descriptive catalogue and terms to Yours in F. C. & L.,

TAYLOR & HUNTINGTON, No. 2 State Street, Hartford, Conn.

# SARSAPARILLA

The public health is of the greatest importance, t and "For the Safety of the Public" it must be and thirteen other buildings. When Pettigrew maintained. This cannot be, however, if impuriant fellow-men to add a word of testimony to the began to break out, and spread until I was comties and germs of disease are allowed to accumu- inestimable value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have pletely covered with them. I tried many salves this manner: You let Mr. Chapman go his way was being given in the middle of the principal late in the blood. The public is made up of individuals, and if your own health is at a low ebb, it headache, accompanied by a most distressed feel- a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla to must unfavorably affect the health of the com- ing in my stomach. T also suffered with loss of purify my blood, and before I had taken one bottle munity. Therefore, In the Spring, when im- appetite. I have tried several remedies, but none all the boils disappeared. I recommend Hood's purities run riot in the blood, as the result of seemed to afford me any relief. I was recom- Sarsaparilla to every one." George Busano, 70

Attention, G.A.R. Boys.

"On July 4, 1888, I was burnt with powder all "I consider it a duty I owe to my comrades over my face. It soon healed, but then boils

# close confinement during the Winter in poorly | mended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did. | West Mulberry street, Cincinnati, O. Now Purify Your Blood

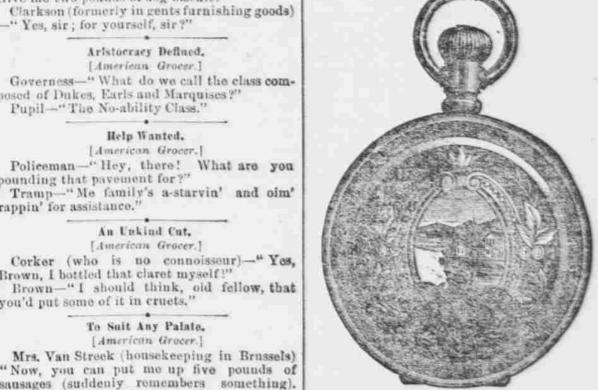
wentilated homes, workshops, and stores, or from | With the first bottle my headache entirely disapother causes, it is of the utmost importance that peared, and where before I could not muster up an everybody should take a good blood purifier appetite for my meals, I cannot now get enough blood. Had sores all over my body. I tried several like Hood's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is a meals to satisfy my appetite. I feel like a different of the doctors and they did me no good. I took clean, wholesome medicine, carefully prepared, person." WILLIAM LANSING, H. J. Lewis Post, 49, three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it entirely and possessing curative powers Peculiar to Itself. G.A.R., Neenab, Wisconsin. It expels every impurity from the blood, over- "I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a Spring tonic, right now. Many of my neighbors have been

Malaria Poison, "I was all used up with malaria poison in my cured me; the sores have all healed and I feel all comes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and I recommend it to all who have that tired cured the same way. I know Hood's Sarsapa-

# and gives great bodily, nerve, mental and digestive feeling." C. Paumelee, 349 Bridge St., Brooklyn, rilla is a good medicine." B. L. Miller, Tivoli, Take Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only | Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only | Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar | 100 Doses One Dollar | 100 Doses One Dollar

### SOLID GOLD WATCH Absent-Mindedness. [American Grocer.] Young Callow-" I say, I'm in a great hurry. Give me two pounds of dog biscuit!" Clarkson (formerly in gents furnishing goods)



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We have determined to sell our subscribers a guaranteed, solid gold American watch on credit. In this venture we must depend absolutely on the honor of those with whom we may deal. The watch we offer has an American movement; a nuranteed timekeeper, of the best workmanship, and horoughly reliable.

We guarantee the case to be solid gold in every part.

It is stem-winder and stem-setter, sirright-line lever, balance removable without taking off top plate. This watch is regulated and inspected for in days before leav-ing the manufactory, and is guaranteed perfect time. The case is hand-engraved, of the latest style. No two just alike. Indicate what design you would like, and we will get it for you as nearly as possible. OUR UNEXAMPLED PROPOSITION.

We will sell this watch, in an elegant morocco plush-We will sell this watch, in an elegant morocco plushlined case for \$25, upon the following terms:

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first of each month until paid.

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its delivery to the purchaser.

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send us when ordering the watch a letter from the Commander of the G.A.R. Post at your place certifying to
your reliability. your reliability.

If there is no Post where you reside, get a letter of recommendation from your Postmaster.

Not only are we able to accommodate by our system of credit, but give you the watch at a very low price.

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